



# ALCESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL RECORD.

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# ALCESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL RECORD.

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## EDITORIAL.

Hot! broiling hot! One blazing day succeeding another with the utmost regularity, until we may be excused forgetting that England, according to the American, has not a climate but—only weather. In our gardens, a glory of roses, which for a time seemed to bask in the heat, and then, wearied prematurely by the scorching rays, let fall their petals to strew the grass beneath. The grass, so fresh and green in May, has become a dried up yellow, which a chance match or spark would set all ablaze. Cricket field and tennis court are alike, dried hard as iron, and the now useless roller and mowing machine lie idle. In Ragley Park the cattle move restlessly from shade to shade, or driven crazy by the host of flies gallop madly, tail in air. In the "huts" at A. G. S., the thermometers range from 80 degrees to 104 degrees, and the usual occupants are driven forth to find what shade they may elsewhere. Such will be our memories of the Summer Term, 1921; and although we fully under-

stand the anxiety of gardeners and farmers for their perishing crops and sympathize, knowing how serious the loss may be, yet we at school have loved the sun, which adds so much to all the pleasures of the Summer Term. And now the spirit of examinations is around us. The time of Oxford Locals is come, and the selected few brace themselves for the ten days of supreme mental effort, the result of which will show where they stand. The School examinations and the daily appearance of the lists bring a pleasurable excitement to the many, and there is the feeling that last days, in what for some months has been their own particular form, have come, to be followed soon by the general moving on. Some will be leaving A.G.S. to start a new phase of life, venturing out into the world to try their strength in other fields, feeling some natural regret for happy schooldays gone, but full of hope and determination to make good wherever they may be. Elsewhere fresh laurels await them, and the great game has only just begun. Good luck go with them all.

## THE VALUE OF CO-EDUCATION.

Time was when woman was considered very inferior to man. In fact, women were (repulsive thought!) regarded by their husbands as personal belongings, and were treated as mere "creatures." As man himself rose gradually in the scale of civilisation, as he worked out the beast in his nature, it dawned on him that woman had a soul. She was thenceforth treated less disdainfully. Little by little the world has progressed, woman all the while becoming of more and more importance and consequence in society. At last girls have asserted their equality with boys in all save bodily strength. We now realise that brains are very much an attribute of the feminine sex.

"Woman is not undeveloped man, but diverse," as Tennyson puts it. Not only are girls regarded as the equals of boys in practically everything appertaining to the mind, but the erstwhile superior male finds it quite a task to hold his own. What a revolution!

Education is closely allied with civilisation. In those dark times when Adam suffered the delusion that Eve was soul-less, education was only for the male sex. It was not until the late nineteenth century that girls began to enjoy educational facilities. They quickly proved their intelligence. To-day, "mirabile dictu," the system of co-education is in vogue, by which boys and girls (chiefly in secondary and advanced schools) are educated together, side by side.

By education I mean not only mere learning, out training in ethics, morals and ideals. It is only right that girls should have this teaching just as boys do. Though I may incur opposition from male readers (there will be none from the female), I am not going to "beat about the bush." I call a spade a spade, and therefore hazard the statement that the feminine mind and character are generally more beautiful than, and therein superior to, the masculine. Girls are generally more sensitive, more sympathetic, much gentler than boys. They are, in some ways, keener of perception. They arrive by intuition at a conclusion which boys reach by reasoning. The latter method may be the safer, but the girl's is the quicker of the two. In short, boys and girls are distinct in individualities.

Education is needed if God's kingdom on earth is to be attained, if civilisation is to progress.

Both girls and boys should be educated alike, and there should not be separate schools for each sex, but, as far as possible, co-educational systems should be universally established.

Co-education has many great advantages. In the first place, it enables boys and girls to understand each other. When they go out into the world they will realise better their respective standpoints, and will appreciate one another's feelings and opinions if they have received co-education. Such statements (hitherto not rare) as "Fancy your being influenced by a girl's view!" and again, "What does a woman know about it?" will tend to become less prevalent. Where co-education exists, boys and girls learn to appreciate and tolerate each other, "self-reverent each and reverencing each." For instance, a girl's opinion of a general or a statesman often differs entirely from a boy's. Girls generally detest war; boys tend to admire it. Girls often advance opinions in class which are never thought of by boys, and vice versa. Feminine intuition and masculine logic become supplementary as a result of co-education. The girl may hazard a conclusion, and the boy can reason it out. Again, the two sexes learn to respect each other when they are educated together. Boys realise that girls can play games. Because they have great respect for good sportsman they admire girls who are clever at tennis or at hockey. (I do not think the "Brownies" of the present year of A.G.S. will ever seriously say that the boys alone win the Sports' Shield.) Again, feminine rivalry and competition will serve to stimulate masculine activity and enterprise, as a result of co-education. Now that women possess the vote and can sit in Parliament man's ancestral domains of politics and social functions are in ever-increasing danger of invasion.

Thus co-education is of very great social value. Boys and girls learn to understand, sympathise with, and respect each other. Women can do much to advance humanitarian principles. Feminine ideals, not seldom the exact opposite of masculine, should be supplementary and complementary. Girls ought to do much to abolish brute force of war and evil from the world. Co-education can do much to improve society, because a boy or girl who has been educated under this system is more confident and at ease in conversation with the other sex than a person who has had no such experience in school life.

A boy who has spent his life at a boys' school is quite likely to be estranged from feminine ideals, and he will support old-fashioned ideas relating to man's "superiority." The same is true of a girl. But as a result of co-education society is modernised, and boys and girls must work together in complete harmony for the amelioration of the world. They must "move upward, working out the beast, and let the ape and tiger die." Sincere co-operation will be obtained if boys and girls commence during school life, under co-education, to strive together for a social Utopia.

"Then comes the statelier Eden back to men:  
Then reign the world's great bridals chaste and calm:  
Then springs the crowning race of human kind.  
May these things be!"

R. H. M.

#### NIGHT.

The road before me lay, a streak of white—  
Made whiter by the moonbeams cold and pale—  
And there a streamlet wander'd through the vale,  
Babbling and chattering, glist'ning in the light.

I halted on the bridge—a bridge of stone  
Built long ago, and now moss-grown and worn—  
I listened to the nightingale forlorn  
Who near the brook did sit and sing alone.

I looked above, and saw the wondrous sky  
T'was like a robe which lay about the earth—  
A robe, star spangled, of majestic worth—  
O'er which the moon did watch with open eye.

E.F.G.

#### OUR VISIT TO STRATFORD.

All VB. very much enjoyed their visit to Stratford. The novelty of going out with the Vth. and VIth. was decidedly gratifying. I may also add at this point, for the benefit of other forms whose turn will come, do not take the numerous advises and warnings showered on you by the middle school.

Promptly at eleven o'clock we started preparing ourselves and our bicycles, and at half-past we were sailing in twos and twos up the Stratford Road. Our conversation was, of course of a Shakespearian character. In fact, two members of VB. got so

worked up when dwelling on the possibilities of the ghost wandering at large in the theatre, that they had to be separated. Several people also complained of a queer feeling inside, due no doubt to excitement, but this passed over and we arrived safely at Stratford. Many attempts had been made to see if the VIth. were very far ahead of us, but these attempts had been futile. Several times people reported that they had been seen, but on closer inspection they found that they had been deceived by sheep and a herd of cows. As quickly as possible we walked to the theatre, and found the Vth. and VIth. dining. We also produced our somewhat clammy lunches and proceeded to exchange experiences and bananas (what a fondness the VIth. have for this fruit, VB. prefer apples) some people complained that they could eat nothing because they were squashed. However what were such small details when compared with Macbeth? Nothing!

The play itself far exceeded our wildest hopes. The witches, the ghost, Macbeth and the murders were viewed with mingled awe and horror. Many of us were thankful from the bottom of our hearts that the ride home would be in the daylight.

After the play, in company with our superiors, we betook ourselves to a tea shop and indulged in very hot tea, and cakes. Many of VB. wished fervently for lemonade, but, not daring to express a wish so vulgar, had to be content, in the words of my neighbour, "with such a horrible, dull, flat 'un-Macbethy' beverage as tea!" We once again mounted our bicycles and started off towards Alcester, talking of Macbeth, thinking of it, and quoting all we could remember.

VB. certainly had a glorious time, but as one of our members remarked to an eager questioner, "our conduct and work fully justified such a treat." I can only say I hope so.

E.W.

#### THE COUNTRYSIDE IN JUNE.

All who have taken a walk across the meadows, and along the countryside in June, must have been struck by the glorious splendour of nature. In the meadows, the guady-coloured, sweet-scented flowers hold up their heads above the green grass, which thickly clothe the meadows. The tall, majestic moon-daisies crown them all with their star-like heads. From the waving trees and shady bushes

comes the sweet, melodious note of the thrush, and in some secluded spot, the shy cuckoo utters his last note; while overhead is heard the shrill, trilling note of the sky-lark. Suddenly from some waving field of corn comes the whir-r-r-cuttle-cuttle of a covey of partridges, as they leave their retreat in the corn. The butterflies flutter from flower to flower, while the wind stirs the grass and the trees, to keep time to the drone of the busy bee. The gurgling stream dashes and slashes on its way, its crystal water satisfying the thirst of the drowsy cattle who stand under the shade of the willow trees, lashing their tails to drive away the tormenting flies. The soft cooing of the turtle-doves as they sit on their snow-white eggs, adds a softness to the atmosphere. The sky overhead is covered with fleecy clouds, while from the patches of blue shines the glorious sunlight, in which the whole landscape is bathed.

D.L.S.

#### SUGGESTION FOR A SCHOOL SONG.

Where Romans marched, well ordered,  
By meadows willow bordered,  
Where fair Alauna bid them stay  
Upon the Icknield way,  
Where Alne meets Arrow's waters  
In many a rippling pool,  
Come Warwick's sons and daughters  
To Alcester Grammar School,  
As Romans flung their legion  
On foes in many a region,  
We, too, united in the throng  
Fight ignorance and wrong;  
As soldiers bore their standard  
For Rome's imperial rule,  
We, too, uplift the standard  
Of Alcester Grammar School.  
Our school of old was founded,  
Its high tradition grounded  
In Tudor days, through changing ways,  
Through progress or delays;  
"Christus nobiscum, state!"  
Our motto and our rule,  
Our aim, not creed or party  
The honour of our school.  
For comrades here we'll cherish  
Goodwill, till memory perish,  
How'er it fares, the future bears

No closer brotherhood.  
We'll ne'er forget our ancient debt,  
Our ardour shall not cool,  
All hearts shall praise the dear old days  
At Alcester Grammar School.

E.K.J.

#### THE DEVELOPMENT OF CRICKET.

The word cricket is derived from an old Saxon word "cric," which meant a crooked-stick. Cricket, the king of games, has been slowly developed through the centuries from an ancient game known as "club ball." This game was popular during the latter half of the fourteenth century. A striker was provided with a stick, and he had to defend a stool, or some other object, from being hit by a piece of wood thrown by a "bowler." The game strongly resembled "rounders" of present-day popularity among the younger folk. It is to this game that cricket owes its origin.

For some time club ball was forbidden in England owing to its interference with archery. Edward IV. imprisoned and fined anyone who either played the game or allowed it to be played on his land. It was regarded as "a dishonourable game, of little usefulness or worth," and every effort was made to suppress it. Despite these restrictions, however, the game gradually became more popular, and about half-way through the fifteenth century became known as "Hand in and Hand Out." It was not till some hundred years later that the word "cricket" came into use.

Up to this point no wickets had been used. Stumps were first made use of towards the close of the sixteenth century. A hole was dug in the ground, and the batsman had to prevent the ball from lodging in the hole. He used a rough club. If he was caught, or if a fieldsman placed the ball in the hole while he was out of his ground, he was out. The present rules have been evolved from these laws. All bowling was of the under-arm variety.

During the latter half of the seventeenth century a stump made its appearance, and about the year 1700 a second was added. They were one foot high and two feet apart, and were joined by a piece of wood—the forerunner of the bails—which was laid along the top. A difficulty then presented itself, because of course the ball per-

sisted in going through the wickets without dislodging the bail. However, a third wicket was not officially added till seventy-five years later. During that time the height and distance apart of the stumps underwent many alterations.

For a long time only one batsman batted at a time, and he still used a club. In the year 1800 double-wicket cricket was introduced, and two batsmen went in at the same time. "Tipcat" resembles the game as it was then played.

The first laws of cricket were made in 1774, and thirteen years later the Marylebone Cricket Club (the M.C.C.), one of the pioneers of modern cricket, came into being. They have become the law makers of cricket, just as the Football Association have of football. The bat attained its present shape in 1825, and about the same time round-arm bowling came into use. This was viewed with hostility by cricketers for many years. Later, however, they found that it was an advantage, and also that the higher the arm was raised when the ball was delivered the straighter it flew. So over-arm bowling came into use.

Another club which has a very fine record, and which may be regarded as one of the pioneers of present-day cricket, is the Kent C.C. They have always held a high place in the annals of the game. The first game, of which a record was kept of the scores, was played in 1746 between Kent and an All England Eleven. Kent won by a wicket, the scores being All England 40 and 70, Kent 53 and 58 for nine wickets. Such a score to-day would be thought hopeless. It is not considered wonderful now for a team to score 450 runs in a day.

Cricket is played to-day in almost every country in the world. Teams from the Colonies and from foreign countries frequently visit England, and have often shown that "Jack is as good as his master." The game has always had an immense attraction for Englishmen, and it is doubtful if any sport is more popular than this fine old game.

E. H. M.

#### HOW THE TREES FIRST GOT THEIR ROOTS. A STORY FOR SMALL CHILDREN.

Iolanthe and Estery were the daughters of the wind and they lived far away over the blue Arabian Sea. Iolanthe, the elder sister, was the soft southern breeze, but Estery was the wild and heed-

less wind, as wayward as running water. Every morning their father sent them to gather fruit to make his wine. As Iolanthe passed, she fanned the earth with cool refreshing air and the grateful earth blessed her as she floated on her way. But Estery wandered aimlessly over the peaceful earth causing mischief wherever she could. And when she came to the calm blue southern seas, she blew the gentle ripples into huge waves, which foamed and dashed against the crags; and hurled the spray high into the air, till the sea god roared aloud with anger.

At this time, when the world was young, the trees of the forest had no roots, and when the wild and thoughtless Estery passed by, they swayed and groaned, and at another blast of wind, fell to the earth. And Estery revelled in this wanton conduct and laughed at the angry voice of the forest. At last the trees cried aloud in despair to the earth god, saying, "Protect us, great power, from the daughter of the wind." So when night fell, the earth god came forth in all his splendour. "I have heard your cries, O forest," he said, "And as you have branches above the soil, so shall you have them below, and they shall spread wide and deep into the earth, so that when the daughter of the earth passes by, you shall stand firm and fast. Oh forest, I have said." The earth was filled with a brilliant light and the earth god vanished with a clap of thunder.

Now, when Estery passes, the trees stand firm and wave their branches in triumph, and her shrill ringing laughter mingles with their roar, then dies away to silence.

M.S.

#### ADIEU.

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new,"  
And we shall soon be far from A. G. S.,  
Experiencing the fortunes of the world.  
Content yourself, oh school! enjoy each day!  
Ah! far too soon the time will come for you  
To fight the waves upon the sea of life,  
We, while at school, have had our share of fun—  
With rows between to liven up the times—  
But now we leave with happy memories.  
Our last year we're enjoying to the full,  
Though "Higher School" is always just in sight  
And though inspectors come to mar our peace.  
After this year our ways lie far apart,  
But life to us a great adventure seems



And now we're setting out with hopeful hearts.  
The world is calling us to play our part  
And leave our schooldays far behind, and so  
To A. G. S. we now must say "adieu."

E.B.

## SENIOR.

At the present time all the upper school, and certainly V.B. look forward to the Senior with dread and awe. But a curious thing has happened, V.A. this year are looking forward with great joy to the coming ordeal. This we know for a fact, though some, very few, deny the accusation. A change has come over them and they live in a sphere of their own. We are no longer criticised, but instead (Oh happy change!) we are ignored, and V.A. go about in total oblivion of their so-called inferiors, carrying in their hands a book of "General Lit." This General Lit. is a term V.A. use when referring presumably to a species of English. We know not if it is Shakespeare or Shelley, prose or poetry. However, to judge by the number of times it is introduced into the conversation of V.A., it holds a great fascination for them.

From V.A.'s point of view, from their conversation and from their attitude towards the rest of the school, we may safely say that (to them) Senior has its advantages. To be able to talk to the awed school of extra tennis, frightful maths, Greek plays and Latin unseen, and of course this mysterious General Lit., is no doubt very soothing, we don't mind so long as "Senior and my five history papers" or "Oh, I say to-morrow fortnight," does not intrude too often into the course of our simple life. Let it be known that the coming examinations are *quite* sufficient for V.B. But should V.A. find it imperative to dwell at length on all the horrors experienced by other individuals, please, oh please, do not do so at break. Latin or Geometry and cake do not go well together, however excellent they may be apart (and in the first two cases even that is very doubtful).

Senior may have its good points, but its evil influence is decidedly upsetting to those whose turn has not yet come. At present we are wondering if V.A. really enjoy the Senior, or if it is put on for our benefit. I myself have a strong inclination towards the latter opinion.

E.G.W.

## A RETROSPECT.

Six years are past—six years of matchless joy  
Whose memory time can ne'er obliterate.  
I can recall the day, when, a lone boy,  
I entered A. G. S. Oh, what a great

K.W.

## THE HEAT AND ITS EFFECT ON THE MEMBERS OF A. G. S.

Now the sun shines down with all its merciless splendour on the shrivelled-up tennis courts of A. G. S. Pupils walking wearily to School, with dusty boots and hot faces, sigh profoundly over the heaviness of their satchels, and consider wooden huts an abomination. Some heroic people go to mow the courts while others, less energetic, sit lazily on the benches looking over their home work. At last the bell rings for prayers, these being over they languidly mutter "B.A.B., bab," and retire to their respective classrooms. Blinds are let down with a clatter, and windows open wide to tempt stray breezes to enter therein. Lessons are now considered a bore and the dinner hour is eagerly looked forward to. Some favoured few find themselves put down on the lists to play tennis, which they accordingly do, though without much gusto, to return sometimes victorious and sometimes not, but always with faces of a dull beetroot colour. They then lie down in the cloakroom to cool, surrounded by a crowd of fanning friends. Now, horror of all horrors, the water is found to be turned off and great is the wailing and indignation of the thirsty ones. Afternoon school begins amid a chorus of groans and life is considered hardly worth living. The heat of the classroom becomes unbearable and delighted classes are freed to seek the shadow of the friendly old tree, where it is to be feared, lessons are not always strictly attended to, and a great interest is taken in all unconscious passers by. Flies drone and pupils get sleepier and sleepier until the four o'clock bell goes amid sighs of relief, and everybody wakes up to the fact that school is over. Home work is hastily scrambled together and much talk goes on of swimming in the lake, while ice cream shops receive many hot and appreciative visitors and everyone is happy again until they think of—Tomorrow.

All precious part of life now ended is!  
 The work, the games, the many cherished friends,  
 The kindly teachers—everything now tends  
 To tint a picture which is veiled in bliss.  
 My school experience will immortal be,  
 What-e'er the future has in store for me.  
 Burning desire to strive, progress, and learn,  
 To have experience, which is yet a haze,  
 Fights with reluctance to depart—I yearn  
 To live again some of my happy days!

R.H.M.

#### NOTES AND QUERIES.

The entertainment given by the School at the end of last term was, financially (if not otherwise!) a success. After all expenses were paid, and after the cost of the platform had been deducted, it was possible to hand over the sum of £2 10s. to the Library, which was sorely in need of funds.

The Shakespeare Birthday Festival gave us much pleasure at the opening of this term, for it provided an opportunity for two school excursions to the Stratford Memorial Theatre. The VI.th Form were fortunate enough to see Richard III., while Forms VI., va., and Vb. all went to Macbeth.

This term the old woodwork room, alias III. remove classroom, has been converted into a Physics Laboratory—a long-wished-for and very necessary addition to our establishment.

We should like to offer our congratulations to the Old Boys' football team, who during the past season secured the Foster Challenge Shield. Such an achievement is especially great, since this was the first year of the club's life.

We were very pleased to see Miss Taylor back among us again, and we offer her our thanks for the copy of Morley's "Life of Cromwell," which she has so kindly presented to our Reference Library.

Sports' Day, on June 9th, was again a great success. The sales of competition work realised the grand total of £14 0s. 4½d. after expenses were paid.

This term we have been literally swarming with inspectors. First of all, the unfortunate Oxford examination candidates were submitted to the ordeal of an oral French examination. Then directly afterwards a French lady inspector visited the School, and, more recently still, Mr. Marvin and Mr. Carter came, both of whom are interested in History. Is it surprising, then, that we hear of someone dreaming of a tennis inspector?

The Tennis Championship has been won this year by Gwendoline Edkins, after a hard and exciting match with Molly Sisam, who proved a good second.

This term we have learnt two very interesting facts—both from IIIa. First of all, a "legion" is a "short story," and secondly, a "centurion" is "a man who has lived a hundred years." Having learnt this we have not lived in vain!

Apropos of cycling to Stratford, G.B. informs us that we "can go much quicker coming back!"

We wonder if L.S. could inform us as to what "plane-flour" is. May we ask if it is a special brand which boys are accustomed to using for cookery?

Is it the unique qualities of the bell or the ringer that causes such a din? We heard the other day of someone being "almost blinded" by it.

Was E.G. wool gathering when she informed us that "arbres de fer" means "fir trees"? We infer that she was.

How interested the French inspectress must have been to learn from F.A. that Samson was "la mère de Dieu"! Really, our biblical history needs revision.

R.H.M. intimates that Mont Blanc is inhabited "par le chameau"—how very interesting!

Iva's idea of Arnold's "thick-piled carpets," as carpets piled one on top of another, sounds like too much of a good thing.

We admit that E.B., even though ambiguous, is technically correct when he speaks of manufacturers being compelled to consume all their hydro-



chloric acid; but to the vulgar herd, who have scant knowledge of such things, it suggests some frightful method of forcible feeding.

We have heard of the land of Canaan as a land flowing with milk and honey, but never before of Germany. E.A.B., however, informs us that the Germans lived on milk and honey (*lacte atque pecore vivunt*).

An important mathematical discovery!!! We hear that M.W. can solve geometrical problems by means of "*habeas corpus*"! Let us take advantage of this method, and not slip back into the absurd old-fashioned way of treating such problems. Can she inform us of the exact date of the "*Reductio ad Absurdum Act*"?

We hear also that at a very critical moment during one of the Brownie tennis matches M.W. grew so excited that—as she afterwards confessed to a friend—she "shut her eyes and watched what happened"! May we ask if she lays claim to any gift of second sight?

May we ask if certain members of the Vith. Form were absent when they should have learned to conjugate "*volo*"? At all events, P.M.R. translates "*vultis*" as "*vultures*," and E.A.B. as "*appearance*."

F.A.'s propensity for playing with pens, pencils and rulers has induced a certain member of the staff to offer to buy her a rattle!

Once more we have good evidence that A.G.S. is essentially an up-to-date School, for our curriculum now includes flying practice for the Vith., Va., and Vb. girls. Certain of the uninitiated have, however, entertained grave doubts as to the sanity of our matutinal exercises as displayed in the corridor.

We are now anxiously awaiting the school photograph which was taken last week. The increased size of the School is shown by the fact that on that occasion the prefects, at any rate, were only allowed an average of two chairs for four people.

We should like to offer our congratulations to Dorothy Taylor, who has obtained second-class honours in her final B.A. examination (Honours History) at Sheffield University.

Congratulations, also, to Eric Nicklin on passing the Intermediate Science at Birmingham.

Congratulations to Harry Collins on his appointment to a very responsible position with Lloyd's Bank, in Paris. He was selected out of a large number of applicants.

Also to Norman C. Collins on passing the first part of the qualifying examination—Chemistry, Botany and Physics—for Pharmaceutical Chemist.

Hearty congratulations to Pearl Jephcott on obtaining her B.A. degree in history and economics.

Also to R. H. Mander on being awarded the School Leaving Scholarship.

### SPORTS DAY, 1921.

Our Sports Day was on June 9th this year, and once more we were favoured with a beautiful day. The weather was cloudy and not much sun which made it just right for running.

A great number of people came to the sports, and I think they thoroughly enjoyed themselves. I think that the most exciting event was the relay race, which was won by the Jackals. They were rather lucky because one of the Tomtit runners started going the wrong way, until he was turned back, and put the Tomtits all behind. However, at the end there was a close finish with the Tomtits second and the Brownies last. The Tug-of-war was also most exciting, in which the Tomtits and Brownies pulled. The Brownies tried very hard but were beaten by a heavier combination. The High Jump was won by Fred Bunting, whose jump was a record for the School. The height was four feet ten inches.

The sports cup and shields were given away by Mrs. Chapman at the end of a pleasant afternoon. Both shields were won by the Brownies, but the cup was won by the Tomtit captain, J. Jones, who did very well throughout the day. The Brownies could not equal the Tomtits record of winning both shields and the cup in one year.

L.S.

## SPORTS RESULTS

## Senior (Over 14).

100 Yards	Lester
220 Yards	Betteridge
Quarter-mile	Walker
Half-mile	Mander ii
The Mile	Walker
The Cross-Country	Jones
Hurdle Race	Jones
Obstacle Race	Jones
Football Race	Jones
Crab Walk	Bunting ii
Slow Bicycle Race	Jones
Consolation Race	Bunting i.
High Jump	Bunting ii
Long Jump	Mander i
Throwing the Cricket Ball	Bunting ii

## Junior (12-14).

100 Yards	Gauld
220 Yards	Burdett
Half-mile	Harris ii
The Cross-Country	Perkins
Hurdle Race	Gauld
Obstacle Race	Edkins
Football Race	Perkins
Crab Walk	Clark
Slow Bicycle Race	Edkins
Consolation Race	Partridge
High Jump	Gauld
Long Jump	Gauld
Throwing the Cricket Ball	Clark

## Junior (Under 12)

100 Yards	Wheeler
Obstacle Race	Wheeler
Sack Race	Andrews
Egg and Spoon	Andrews
Three-legged Race	"Tomtits"
Tug of War	"Tomtits"
Relay Race	"Jackals"

RESULTS OF THE COMPETITIONS FOR  
THE ARTS AND CRAFTS SHIELD.

	Senior	Junior
D'Oyley	E. Stock	
Handkerchief	F. Andrews	B. Johnson
Bedroom Slippers	J. Wells	S. Burke
Baby's Socks	L. Young	B. Johnson
Baby's Bootees	E. Baseley	E. Perks

Gloves	E. Gander	S. Burke
Nurse's Apron	E. Gander	G. Bishop
Part Song	Brownies	
Country Dance	Brownies	
Home-made Toy	E. Baseley	S. Burke
Useful Article	Bunting ii	
Photography	E. Gander	
	K. Fenn	
	E. Baseley	
Raffia Basket	V. Bunting	S. Burke
Silhouette	D. Balmforth	S. Burke
		Shrimpton
Design	Walker	Shrimpton
Bed-making (Boys)	Sisam	Bunting ii.
Bed-making (Girls)	K. Fenn	B. Johnson
Song Accompaniment	J. Wells	B. Wells
Manuscript Writing	E. Gander	B. Johnson
		F. Winnett
		B. Johnson
Traycloth	E. Gander	
	E. Stock	
Cross-cut Darn	E. Gander	M. Thomas
Peppermint Creams	P. Richardson	M. Sheppard
Cocoonut Ice	V. Bunting	S. Burke
Turkish Delight		S. Burke
		H. Morgan
Marzipan	G. Edkins	
Toffee	M. Elvins	
Adelaine Cake	M. Sisam	M. Thomas
A.G.S. Cake	N. Hill	N. Osborne
Gingerbread Cake	E. Skinner	M. Thomas
Biscuits (Girls)	M. Hemming	P. Alexander
Josephine Cake (Boys)	Bunting i	Buggins
Biscuits (Boys)		Hemming
Cold Sweet (Girls)	E. Gander	M. Thomas
Cold Sweet (Boys)	Wilson	

## THE Vth AND Vith MATCH.

The bell has just gone—once more Latin is over. This afternoon it has seemed especially boring, for I am sure everybody's thoughts have been fixed more on what is going to take place than on Latin. However, it is over, and we all excitedly rush downstairs to "change," and then for the pleasures of tennis.

By the time tea is ready the Vth. Form is winning! Then comes the rush to find a member of the staff, and then to escort this person to the dining-room. For the next twenty minutes everyone is engaged in their tea. At first scones find most favour at our end of the table; then attention is drawn to some small iced cakes, and

investigation is made concerning what is inside them. Some people even find pleasure in seeing who can eat one of these cakes first!! Suddenly our French mistress mingles the conversation with such a terrible expression as "coup de collier," which, according to one of the staff, is something to do with the coal strike.

The tennis is carried on after tea with great enthusiasm, although, judging by the way some people played, it seemed that they had eaten too much! Some people seem to find great amusement in the way some tennis players stand when playing net. Do they think of imitating this attitude?

The tennis is going splendidly, the score of the two forms keeping fairly close. At length all is played except the final set. This is to decide our fate, so is consequently watched by all with keen interest. Now it is over, and everyone flies to find out the result from the Vth. Form mathematician who is writing down the score. He says that it is a draw. However, when the board is handed over to our science master he declares, amid loud wailings from the members of the Vth., that the VIth. Form has won. "But surely that cannot be right," exclaims someone, and the score is once again added up. Then wailings change into joyous laughter, for the Vth. Form has won by four games.

After such strenuous efforts we find the refreshment room a boon. Then, when the usual good-byes have been said, satchels strapped on, and tyres pumped up, we all wend our homeward way. Surely, we have all spent a most enjoyable time, and we deeply regret that it cannot be repeated the next day.

K. E. F.

### TENNIS.

This term we have had very favourable weather and consequently a great deal of tennis. At the beginning of the term, the side matches were played off. The Brownies first played the Jackals, the former winning 6-4, 6-4. The Brownies were also successful against the Tomtits 3-6, 6-4, 6-4. The last match (Tomtits v. Jackals) the Tomtits won 6-4, 6-3.

On June 23rd, the VIth form were beaten by the Vth. It was a very close game and much enjoyed by all—as also was the tea. The following Thursday the Prefects played the rest of the school; the latter winning quite easily.

During the last few weeks much excitement has been aroused by the gold medal ties. In this, as in the other tennis events of the term, the seniors were defeated. Both G. Edkins and M. Sisam played a very good game in the final, but the former eventually proved successful. Mr. Wells then presented the gold medal to G. Edkins and a silver one to M. Sisam.

On July 9th we had our Tennis Tournament. Owing to the excessive heat we were not perhaps as energetic as we might otherwise have been. Fortunately, we had water, which was a great treat. In fact, what with water, sunshine, tennis and tea there was nothing lacking to make it one of the jolliest tournaments we have had. The winning couple of the Senior divisions was E. Stock and B. Wells; of the Lower divisions, B. Johnson and G. Bishop.

V.B.

### CRICKET.

Having been favoured to a remarkable degree by the weather, we have been able to enjoy another very successful cricket season. The majority of the games, all of which have proved keen and enjoyable, have been won by us. Only one fixture has been marred by adverse weather, that being the opening match with the Alcester and Ragley eleven. The results of the matches up-to-date are given below.

- May 14. Harvington, lost, 44—64. Mr. Wells 25.
- May 21. Temple Grafton, won, 89—51. Mr. Wells 23; Walker 18.
- May 25. Coughton, won, 138—28. Mr. Wells Wells 51; Walker 30; Bunting ii 22. Mr. Wells 7 wickets for 10.
- May 28. Inkberrow, won, 66—53. Mr. Hall 25 not out; Walker 14. Mr. Hall 7 wickets for 20.
- June 4. Ragley 2nd XI, lost, 26—29. Bunting ii 10. Bunting i 5 wickets for 21.
- June 11. Redditch Secondary School, won, 112 (for 9)—61. Bunting i 61 not out; Bunting ii 11. Bunting ii 7 wickets for 23.
- June 15. Stratford K. E. Grammar School, won, 55—35. Mander i 15; Bunting i 10. Bunting i 5 wickets for 10; Jones 4 for 13.
- June 18. Harvington, lost, 54—64. Mr. Wells

- 25; Mr. Ankorn 14. Bunting i 4 wickets for 5.
- June 25 Temple Grafton, won, 103—50. Mr. Wells 29; Mander ii 22 not out; Mander i 13. Bunting i 7 wickets for 16.
- June 29. Coughton, won, 52—20. Bunting i 12; Bunting i 5 wickets for 9.
- July 2. Redditch Secondary School, won, 121—57. Bunting ii 42; Bunting i 40; Baylis i not out 10. Bunting i 7 wickets for 7.

In the house matches the Tomtits have won both their engagements. The Brownies won 1, namely against the Jackals.

The following boys have at various times appeared in the school eleven: Bunting i, Bunting ii, Mander i, Mander ii, Walker, Jones, Betteridge, Staff, Wilson, Baylis, Bowen and Clark.

B.W.

#### THE MUSICAL SOCIETY.

A special meeting of the Musical Society was held on June 28th. Bowen was elected hon. secretary, and V. Bunting and Walker were elected to the committee.

It was decided that six meetings should be held during the coming session. It is hoped that the programmes for three of these will be provided by friends, and three by members of the society.

#### SPORTS DAY.

The abilities of the members of the school in arts and crafts were well shown off in the hall on Sports Day. There was a good array of cakes and sweets and some fine specimens of needlework (I heard several remarks upon the careful work of the girls).

In the afternoon as soon as the doors were opened

the stalls were almost besieged—especially the cold sweet stall. One old scholar came along and relieved me of three jellies—let's hope he (for it was a boy of course) did not suffer any very serious results. I was also amused when a lady came along and commented upon the dainty appearance of a certain cold sweet which "a gentleman had previously called a billious-looking concoction." I wandered who may be considered the better judge, a lady or a gentleman. How much more rapidly the cold sweets dissappeared than the baby's booties and socks which occupied the other end of the stall!

It was not long before all the sweets were sold—in fact some were sold twice over. Peppermint creams and cocoanut ice were very popular, but sticky toffee was more exciting. One lady bought a plate of toffee, but the girl keeping the stall could not make the plate and the toffee part company. Whereupon she enlisted the aid of several boys with penknives; the lady exclaimed "O, that's my toffee!" and the answer was "We're only getting it off for you."

The cakes sold well, too—except one or two which nobody cared to risk! Some people remarked that the boy's cooking appeared almost better than that of the girls. But since then we have heard otherwise.

There were not so many home made toys and useful articles this year. In some ways just lately we seem to lack inspirations. Can we make work, worry or the weather an excuse? But there was one "useful article" and in it was a sight for sore eyes—a piece of coal. Certain girls were bewailing from afar the loss of their toys, which had grown so dear in making. They longed to be in the kindergarten again instead of the upper school!

Altogether, the exhibition in the hall was this year a great success, and we are quite sure of our tea at the Sixth v. Fifth Tennis Match and also at the Tournament.